

Pier Pressure !

Sun starting to go down

Red, Ginger and Ki are looking over a small castle wall at a small tourist boat skippered by a dopey- looking ,tall and scrawny father and son team. The boat is tied up to the pier with some rope.

RED

(pointing and very pleased with himself)

That, ship-mates, is our ticket off the island.

Right,Ki. Here's the plan. You create a diversion, while we get on board up that mooring rope over there.

KI

Gotcha. Here goes. *(In air-force official type voice into hand\microphone)squadron leader to ground, aerial display ready for action. Over and out. We have lift-off !*

(Ki takes off and performs a brilliant aerial display-stunt pilot and Red Arrows display team all in one .He whizzes past the 2 men to get their attention. Younger one extracts finger from nose and wipes huge bogey under bridge panel under wheel checking dad hasn't seen him.

SON

'Ere, dad .Look at that blue tit. He's in a hurry, in 'he?

DAD

That's not a blue tit, you half wit. That's a kingfisher! Very few of them about ,there are-a bit like your brain cells !

(Dad farts Sumo-style by lifting his leg sideways before letting rip loudly and with relish)

Ah. That's better !Must have been those beans we had for lunch.

SON

(copies Dad's actions ,but twice as loud and with bigger knee-bend and bigger angle between legs)
Must have been! I had seconds !
Wow look at that little critter go.

(Ki does loop the loops ,death-dives, flies through Son's legs-audience sees Son's view as Ki rockets towards his head before ducking down at last nano-second. Lanky Son follows Ki's flight-path by bending over and looking upside-down through his legs as Ki goes off into distance .Audience sees through his eyes.

*Meanwhile, Red and Ginger quietly sneak up to ropes connecting boat to pier. Red goes first-starts moving along upside-down. Rope remains taut ,but when Ginger does the same ,the rope sags and Ginger gets submerged and soaked through .Red just gets his tail wet.
They both clamber on board.*

GINGER

Oh, man. Just look at me ! Actually, don't.*(starts to ring out tail like a dish cloth with paws-makes it a bit better but not much.)*

RED *shaking his tail & trying to stop tittering*
Shush, sis..! They'll hear you. And anyway I hear the wet look is in this year !

GINGER

Oh, ha ha !

Ki sees that the two stowaways are on board.He does a victory wave\roll with his wings and winks at R & G before flying back to a nearby tree to see them off. Red gives quick thumbs-up sign and Ginger gives short ,wary wave.

DAD

Right.Oy, David Bailey. Stop playing 'watch the birdie' and cast off. There are no passengers to pick up.*(R & G exchange a knowing look)*It's always the same on the last trip of the day.

The boat bottom-burps

DAD

Was that you, again?

No second helpings of beans for you next time !

SON

Oh, pops!

DAD

Hey, what's this sticky stuff on the bridge? Has the 'bogey man ' left his calling card again ?

SON

No,Dad. I swear. It must have been that bird. The excitement must have been too much for him.

DAD

Where are the tissues?

SON

Oh, it's not worth it. He's long gone.

DAD

Not for the bird! For me ! You lanky land-lubber !*gives him thwack round the head)*

SON

Ow! Oh, You've got it in my hair now !
It's all gooey!

(R&G start to enjoy the trip, pointing out sights to each other- other islands, the Catamaran ferry in the distance, other smaller boats and landmarks

RED

Look, there's Sandybanks beach. That's where we'll jump off, when the dynamic duo here aren't looking. *nodding at father & son.*

Ginger scurries to front of boat and starts doing a Titanic impression to music, arms horizontal

GINGER

(in a loudish whisper)

Hey, Red. Look at me. I've always wanted to do this !

RED

(horrified)hisses

Ginger !Are you nuts ? Get down ! The humans might see you.

Arguing Son and Dad hear squirrels' noise (animal sounds not words) and look to front of boat and Son spots the bedraggled looking creatures who in the half light and all wet look a bit ratty)

SON

Rats!Horrible slimy rats.We've got rats on board, pa ! Bigguns too.

Both Dad and Son grab nearby mops and go to wallop the unwelcome 'rats' .Comical chases round deck as the much more nimble squirrels give the dopey duo the run around. At one point, Son takes big swipe with mop and it goes on Dad's head instead ,looking like a very bizarre wig. Dad, furious ,pokes Son in belly with other end of mop-a mop handle shape is

formed in his belly and out the back. Ki rushes back and whizzes around them ,trying to put them off ,when he sees what's going on. They try swatting him with no success .Eventually cornered, R&G edge out on to slim pole at front of boat. Son and Dad really chuffed as squirrels have to jump off and start swimming to shore a few 100 metres away. They walk down to front of boat and survey the swimming squirrels)

SON

Made those scurvy stowaways walk the plank, didn't we, eh Dad?

DAD

Yeh, nice one Captain Jack Blackbeard ! Hang on a minute .If you and me are down here, who's skippering the boat?

massive shadow starts to loom over them.Then an ear-splitting ship's horn sounds as the enormous Catamaran ferry towers above them .Whole screen taken up by ferry with tiny boat dwarfed in foreground

DAD & SON

Aaarrgh ! Whoa! Whoa!

We see their epiglottises jumping around at backs of their throats.

Boat is corkscrewed round 2\3 times inside underside of the Cat.

Terrified looks of D & S , eyes on stalks as they are turned round and round inside their tiny craft .It is eventually spat out the back of the Cat. like a cork out of a bottle with a totally drenched ,dopey duo looking comically traumatised by the whole experience .Both them and boat a bit battered but OK.

Boat bobs around on surface like a toy one on a lake.

R &G catch sight of this turnaround in events as they drag themselves out of the water on Sandybanks spotless beach.

RED

Ha. Ha! Rats ,indeed. Serves them right.
That Cat's caught the real rats !
HA ! HA!(*laughing uncontrollably*)

*As he says this ,audience faced with jet skier coming at them
head on .Its passing flicks up a fish straight into Red's mouth
,head first, stopping him in mid-ha !*

GINGER
Ha. Ha !

*Fish slaps Red round face with tail and falls to ground ,wriggles
back into water and then soaks Red with sideswipe of tail a la
Shamu*

GINGER *holding tail like a microphone and lead and speaking
into it with a*

Seaworld announcer- type voice.

People sitting in the splash zone are likely to get very, very wet !
Then laughs a lot more.

Ki lands next to them

RED

Oh,yuk.Slimy, fish scales.(*picking at his mouth*)Hey,thanks for
your help, Man. Are you off back to Brownsea now ?

KI

I've been thinking. I might as well come with you, if you'll have
me. I could keep an eye.. or two out for Greys from above. I
might even meet up with another kingfisher lady-friend on the
way up to Scotland.

RED

Have a sort of Highland fling, eh ?!

*Nudges Ki and does a little Highland fling jig a la Ki
previously*

GINGER(*hand on forehead*)

Oh ,brother !

RED

undeterred

We'd love to have you as an honorary member of the Squirrel Scout Squad, wouldn't we ,sis ?

GINGER

Sure.We're gonna need all the help we can get to get past Bushy's batallions of Grey goons.

KI(*saluting with wing*)

Aerial division squirrel squadron leader reporting for duty, Sir...and Madam *to Ginger.*

GINGER

Right.Your first duty is to dry me off. So get into hover mode and like make with those wing things !

Ki hovers up and Ginger dries herself off like using a hair-drier ,ending up looking immaculate like a teenage girl ready for a date ,pings tail which looks splendid.

Red joins in half way through ,ends up looking like Elvis with quiff after being rather rude ,directing draughts up armpits and then round nether regions ,front and back with pleasurable sounds and moans\whoops .Ginger appalled.

GINGER

Red!!

RED

*(stroking quiff and reliving pleasurable draughts)
a la Elvis.*

I'm all shook up .O heugh heugh !

Ginger takes out a compass from a tree-bark bag and taps it.

KI

Where'd you get the compass from?

GINGER

My dad gave it us. A scout must have dropped it. Right. Due North. Walk this way !

RED

Did she say "Walk this way".

Proposed SONG

best bits,lines and riffs of

WALK THIS WAY-AEROSMITH RUN DMC VERSION

RED

She told me to "walk this way"!

KI

Walk this way!

The two guys strut around to music ;scratch claws on trees\trunks hip-hop style as they go along. Ki plays out-stretched wing and a branch air-guitar like. Ginger gets caught up in the rhythm too

GINGER

She told 'em to walk this way !

RED|KI

It started with a little kiss.Like this.

Pretend to kiss Ginger.She shoves them away.

GINGER

Ooh gross !

*The boys laugh and keep trying to do this from time to time
when lyrics mention it.*

*The three of them dance forward as one to the music-
exaggerated body movements.*

*More head nodding in time to the music and drum playing with
small branches as drum sticks on tree stumps and tree trunks as
they go along and classic rap finger posing.*

Music fades away as trio disappear into nearby wood.

RED

Those RUN DMC guys sure can play.

*KI flapping his wings a little
Aero-smith are my personal favourites.*

GINGER

Ki !Don't you start!

Later.quite dark.

RED

Phew. All that walking's made me tired.
Let's make camp here.

GINGER

C'mon you tenderfoot. I could go on for hours yet.

KI

Steady on Ginger. My wings are getting a bit heavy too. We
don't want to overdo it on our first day 'cos there's a long way
to go.

GINGER

S'pose you're right, Ki .

An hour later.

Ki pulls tree bark over him like a duvet.

KI

This'll cover up my bright feathers so none of those Greys'll see me.

GINGER

Good thinking.

RED

'Night, Ki.

Night, sister, dear. Don't let the bed-bugs bite !

GINGER

Hey. What are you suggesting? You've got more bugs on you than anyone I know. That nest of yours on Brownsea was like flea city.

KI

Give it a rest ,you two.. literally.

RED

Ki's right. I need to drift off to 'Z' city just past Snoozeville. And you, sis., you need your beauty sleep...Better have a long lie-in!!

GINGER

Why, you !

KI

Go to sleep!!

Eyes start to shut

Then

BOOM!WHIZZ!FLASH.KABOOM!

they all jump up ,startled

RED
Whassup?

GINGER
Whassat?

KI
What the...tweet?

Red & Ginger go back to back , in martial arts poses, while Ki hovers above in alert mode

GINGER
What's happening ? Is it a Grey attack?

KI
(flies up)
You can cancel the red alert. It's OK.
It's a massive fireworks display-must be down at one of the holiday resorts. You know-for all the tourists.

they all go into a clearing to get a better view

Ooh. Aah .Wow look at that one .We see them from back in silhouette(Ki in middle with wings\arms round G & R) with whole screen behind full of firework flashes and colour.

Big, spectacular finish, then the display ends

They all walk back to sleeping positions

GINGER
Phew. I'm bushed.
Hey,'bushed' .Get it.*(twanging her tail).*

RED

And you go on about my jokes !

GINGER

Even hyenas don't laugh at your jokes.

KI

Ok , kiddies. Cool it. It's time for some serious shut-eye.

Please!(*a bit desperate*)

Sleep takes over

Red sleeps with mouth open and rolls and unrolls a leaf as he breathes in and out .Ginger is dreaming of martial-arging some Greys with twitchy actions and "take thats" and Ki is making an up and down scale whistling noise as he breathes in and out.

Tally ho !

Next morning,the trio are making their way across an open,long-grassed field containing a solitary tree. Suddenly ,there is the sound of hunting horns .A fox-hunting party with a pack of hounds comes into view.

'MASTER' OF THE HUNT-out in front of the rest (a Lordy, overweight,red-cheeked individual. screws his eyes up to see-too proud to wear glasses

Oh, goody !(seeing the squirrels)Over there, chaps and chappesses! In amongst the grass. Some fox-cubs.(toots his horn)

Looks down at the dogs.

You mangey mongrels !Why didn't you pick up their scent ?I've had to do the hard work for you !

*Dogs look at each other, shrug shoulders at each other-
Squirrel-hunting? and only start chasing Red and Ginger when
they are threatened with 'Master's horse-whip.*

Move yourselves or I'll warm your hides with my little flexible
'friend' here !

*R & G scarper up the only tree in the nick of time and make
aggressive squirrel noises and Red waggles his bottom and pats
it at the dogs as they bark from the ground, with their front paws
on the trunk.*

RED facing them now
I think you're barking up the wrong tree, here, you crazy canines
!

*Rest of those on horse-back moan about how stupid they've been
to be chasing squirrels.*

COMMENTS(*in upper-class accents*)

Jolly bad show, what!

Wild goose chase, if you ask me !

Wild squirrel chase, more like !

I blame that silly old duffer !*pointing at Master*

*(R & G pelt the assembled humans & dogs with nuts ,small
branches and pine cones Red starts, Ginger follows.)
One dog howls as he gets one on the nose.*

'Master's wife rides up(a huge ,balloon -busted woman)

MISTRESS OF THE HUNT

They're not fox cubs. You buffoon ! They're squirrels !

Get your glasses on !

MASTER

Sorry, Mildre(a)d !

She grabs his riding hat and pulls it up off his head by its elasticated strap. She then lets go of it and it whacks down on his skull.

MASTER

Ow!!

His horse jumps up and bolts. He comes off and is dragged along by one stirrup through spiky undergrowth.

Ouch ! Ow !

Dogs and riders disappear into the distance.

R & G scamper down tree.

RED

I don't know ! One minute we're rats and the next, we're foxes !
What a cheek ! Hey, world. We're red squirrels and we're proud
of it !

GINGER

Right on, bro..

Into the valley

*The tiring trio make their way up a hill, to be faced with a
deep, tree-lined valley below*

GINGER

checking compass

Yeh, we've got to go down there into the valley.
seeing a fallen tree covered in bark
Tell you what, you two. Let's make this fun !
Red, help me bite off a big, long strip of bark.

RED

If it's fun we're going to be having, count me in, eldest twin !
In fast forward mode, the two bite off a rectangular piece of bark. Then as proposed The Skid's 'Into The Valley' song starts up, Ginger rolls up the front of it to steer with and jumps on .Red gets on behind.

GINGER

All aboard the to-bark-an!
It'll be just like sledging but summer-style.
And it sure whacks walking.

as they prepare to go over the edge

GINGER

Going down ! Coming, Ki ? C'mon, it'll be fun !

KI

I'm not sure. It looks a bit steep.

a squirrel paw from off screen grabs him and dumps him on the back

R & G

Hold on tight !!

ALL (*especially Ki*)

Woh !!

The to-bark-aning threesome hurtle down the slope, weaving between trees at break-neck speed. Ginger just about steering.

We see her view from the front seat -like an out of control rollercoaster.

*Ki, really into it now, whooping like a mad-thing.
A pheasant walking in the undergrowth is suddenly aware of a fast-approaching object behind her.*

She looks over her shoulder

GINGER

Beep.Beep !

KI

Sorry !

and then only has time to let the trio pass through her legs by extending them up as far and even further than she wants to let them pass through to avoid a collision. Her bottom and their heads scrape rather painfully with a buzz-saw type noise.

R,G & Ki spit feathers out of their mouths

The pheasant sees her flowery underwear is now showing and covering herself up ,dashes into the undergrowth.

At bottom of valley. Seeing bush dead ahead

GINGER

E.T.A.-5 seconds !

Engage brakes. Flaps down !Brace yourselves !

She puts her feet out either side and digs in. Red copies her quickly and Ki puts his clawed feet down too. Very quickly ,their tensed ,out stretched legs disappear into the soft earth up to their torsoes.

The to-bark-aners eventually crash into a bush and stop abruptly. Heads jerk forward and then flop back. Aerial view makes them look like a totem pole-all hair and feathers sticking out at all angles caused by the rushing past of the air. (Quick burst of Red Indian music) Momentarily stunned ,they all get up groggily.

GINGER

straightening her hair and tail
Wicked !

RED
Wow !Awesome !

KI
(now the most enthusiastic)
Can we do that again ?Can we ? Go on ! I'll pull the sledge up
myself.

GINGER
(laughing)
No, Ki. I think we'd better park the bark and get going.

RED
Did you see that pheasant's face ?That must have stung !
walks around ,holding his nether regions, mimicking a pheasant
with a friction-burned under-carriage and a feigned, pained
expression on his face.

Ki titters

GINGER
(groaning)
Boys will be boys ! And 'vive la difference !'*(happy she's not of*
the male gender)

NARRATOR
picture of original map of Grey Britain with Brownsea,
Stonehenge, London ,Grey H.Q. and a distant Scotland marked

And so our intrepid trio continued their trek northwards.
But, as they pressed on, paw and claw, the danger mounted
with them venturing further and further into Grey Britain
(broken line traces their progress on map)

Stonehenge

RED

Hey, look !There's Stonehenge, that great big prehistoric circle thing the Humans built back when they were all in fur too.

consulting map and pointing to features

That means we're right on track. We'll have to turn east soon though to go round Grey headquarters. Now, that's somewhere we really don't want to go- Bushy , that chief goon of his ,Power and thousands of Greys.

KI

landing next to R &G

Talk of the devil. Look!
There's a bunch of Greys foraging for food down there on the ground.

We see Greys in distance then home in on them through Ki's telescopic eyesight

GINGER

Best place for them. We're better than them up in the trees-'cos we're faster, lighter and more agile. Those great lumps of lard can't catch us up top.

*She puts out a belly and pats it and puffs up her cheeks
,mimicking a big,fat Grey running breathlessly.*

Hey,look.I'm a big,fat grey !

Ki and Red laugh,then Red goes all serious again

RED

Right. We'll head for the Stones and make camp there for the night. Everybody stay low and zip those lips.

He zips his own lips

GINGER

Here, are you saying I've got a big mouth?

RED

No! Then again... now you mention it...'

G & R set off, low to the ground. Ki takes off on aerial watch.

KI

OK! All clear!

At Stonehenge site

RED

Phew ! Made it. My paws are killing me.

GINGER

I'm glad I'm not downwind of those stinkers!

Red shows the other two the bottom of his feet which are glowing red on and off .He cools them off in a little pool of water. It produces steam and dries up !

Ah! That's better !

Right. Clamber up on the columns. We can keep a good look out from there, they'll be warm from the sun and it'll be easier to defend if we do get a visit from any Greys.

R & G take possession of the top of a column each and try to get some shut-eye.

KI

I'll have a quick fly around to check we're safe. OK ?

RED in mid yawn

OK. Ki. Thanks.

after a few seconds

GINGER

whispers

Red. Are you asleep?

RED

(sarcastic)

Yes ! What do you think !? What is it? The sandman's calling !

GINGER

Don't tell anybody. But I'm starting to get a bit scared. We're surrounded by Greys on all sides. We saw some today and it's only a matter of time before we have our first eyeball to eyeball meeting and maybe fight. I've only ever taken on Reds before. Do you think I'll be OK ?

RED

No worries. They won't know what's hit them when you let rip with your Ju-kar-do moves.
mimicks some of her moves as he speaks

GINGER

Do you reckon ? Thanks Red .'Night.

RED

'Night, my little ninja .

Grey patrol\song

*R & G on foot,Ki above.Ki suddenly spots a Grey patrol headed
by Power coming straight towards them.
Ki zooms down and informs his pals*

KI

whispers and points with wing,then goes into pointer dog shape

Greys !Greys !Dead ahead !Hide !

*They all dive for cover in hedge next to path,just as Power then
patrol come out of forest.*

Power starts up a marching song

POWER

at top of his voice

I don't know,but it's been said

PATROL

half-heartedly

I don't know,but it's been said

POWER

Big,tough greys go squash a red !

PATROL

*Big,tough greys go squash a red.
their voices tail off unenthusiastically.*

*R,G & Ki watch through bushes.Red annoyed at words.Ginger
furious.Ki gives other two 'shush' and 'calm down' signs.*

POWER & PATROL

1,2 Stompin'

*stomps on a big pine cone, splitting it to music. Some of patrol
wince, others look away. Cone = a red's head in P's mind*

3,4 Stampin'

Power by far the loudest and most enthusiastic

POWER

Power patrol, I want to hear you sing up and sing out, loud and proud ! There have been reports of a couple of reds around these parts and I want those scrawny tree-rats to know that General Power here (*taps himself on the chest*) is on their tail. Right, pick it up, you slackers. Second verse.

I do know that I'm a grey

PATROL

*a bit louder with Power looking over his shoulder at them as he
marches*

I do know that I'm a grey

POWER

Don't cross me, red
Get out my way !

PATROL

Don't cross me ,red
Get out my way.

POWER & PATROL

1,2 Stompin'

3,4 Stampin'

Power really stomping and stamping his feet at this point, doesn't notice low, horizontal branch (looking over his shoulder still at his patrol members) and gets it straight in the face as he turns to face front-lands on his behind to patrol titters and our trio of heroes laugh too behind their paws\claws

Power gets up quickly and glares at patrol

POWER

Who thought that was funny ?

RED

throwing his voice to make it sound like one of the patrol

I did !

Ginger amused. Ki appaled, waving for R to shush.

POWER

Who said that? WHO said that !

PATROL MEMBERS 1,2,3.

Not me. Me neither. No-one. Must have been one of those reds, eh, sir-joking.

POWER

(pushing him roughly)

Don't be ridiculous. Right. Line up and shut up.
I'm going to tell you a story about the magnificent greys and those scaredy-cat little red rats.

ONE OF PATROL MEMBERS-*in aside*

Oh no, not again !

POWER

Silence in the ranks !

Now, as I keep telling you :Greys are numero uno

snaps a couple of branches between his biceps

and reds are numero zero

snaps little twig in fingers.

starts circling patrol as he speaks.

When it comes to squirrels, us greys are top of the tree and those

reds are a smelly little number two

and Bushy and me.. no, me and Bushy are going to drive those

reds off the map until there's not one left in all of our glorious

Grey Britain.

one patrol member yawns .Power sees it.

POWER

You yawning, boy?

whispers menacingly in ear from behind

YAWNER

No

voice gets higher as Power brings his little staff stick up

between his legs

Sir !!

(in higher, squeaky voice)

straightens up ,gulps and sweats

POWER

Good job !

Now, march on and let's go round us up some reds !

starts up song again .rest still as unenthusiastic

R,G & Ki watch them go off

GINGER

Ooh, that big head !

RED

Yeh, but fortunately it only holds a very small brain *.tapping his temple*

Red mimics a fat-bellied Power with bent knees

I'm a numero uno !

More like 'lun-o' !

Pointing to his head and doing the 'mad' sign (index finger going in a circle)

And I'm no zero !

tries to copy Power's trick with the branches .bends them a lot but without breaking them. snaps them over his leg instead

GINGER

And I don't smell !

Oooh ! I'd love to kapow that Power !

does some very impressive martial arts moves on an imaginary Power

KI

Steady, Ginger. Save all that energy. We're probably going to need it later. Probably sooner.

RED

We'll cut off his power supply and knock his lights out all in one if we need to , right, sis.?

GINGER

Now , you're talking ,bro..

They high-five each other and move off determinedly, with Ki flying above.

ki-diving

Ginger wakes up one morning to find Ki is not around

GINGER

(tapping on sleeping Red's head with her knuckles)

Hey sleepyhead. Wake up – get busy! And by the way, where's Ki?

Ki ! Ki !*(half shouting\half whispering)*

Surely he's not gone back to the island and left us on our own?We need his extra pair of eyes if we're gonna make it up to Scotland.

RED

(dozily,ruffling his tousled hair.-starts scratching;pulls out a flea,examines it and eats it.Ginger does not see this.

You worry too much, sis..I'm sure there is some logical explanation for him not being here. He might just have gone for a sh...

GINGER

Red!!

RED

Short walk!

they make a search

RED

Ging. ! Over here. There he is. By that little stream.

*They watch Ki waiting\hovering over the water ,diving down
,returning to perch and gulping down fish, swallowing them
head-first with great pleasure.
We see below-water pix of him in action and fish-eye lens views
of him entering water.*

GINGER

Yo ,Ki ! Bit of breakfast,eh ! The early bird catches the ..fish !

*G's voice from behind makes Ki jump and he ends up half-
choking on his latest fish
R & G laugh a bit at his predicament*

KI

Yeh. *gulping*.That's right.
speaking with a bit of difficulty because of fish swallowing

These little fish slide down a treat..*(big swallow)*usually !

pats his bigger than usual belly.

RED

Hey. Ki. What's that on your eyes ?

KI

This? Oh, it's an extra eyelid to protect my peepers when I'm
underwater .Cool, hey ?
he proudly moves his eyes around

GINGER

You betcha ! It makes you look just like Spiderman.

KI

Spiderman, ay.*(pensively)*

Proposed music from Spiderman theme \Aerosmith version starts up -most appropriate riffs and lyrics linked to Ki's actions

Ki squints his covered eyes into even more like Spiderman's eyes.

What, like this ?

crouches with wings half bent like Spiderman's knees in his famous crouched pose ,then leaps off branch ,grabs creeper like a piece of web and swings along .struts on tree branches to music, spins on wing-tip like S. Man.

R & G strut and jig to music and sing line
Look out, here comes the Spiderman !

towards end of song segment ,Ki gets caught up in a lady spider's web.

RED

Oh.Oh! Spiderman meets Spiderwoman !

What will our hero do ?

She bustles over, tells him off in spider talk ,waving all her arms and legs and then cuts thread dropping him into water in ball of tangled spider's web.Web disintegrates underwater-we see shot of this and Ki flies coyly back to original perch,shaking himself dry rather self-consciously.

KI

regaining his composure somewhat

Right, and for my next trick. Here's my greatest catch today.

he beckons to a lady kingfisher(hidden) and she shyly edges into view along the branch.

RED

Well,well,well,well,well !

The King has found himself a Queen !

KI
This is Sky.

SKY
Hello.

KI
She's agreed to be my partner. Can she come along with us ?
Another pair of eyes, eh ? And what lovely ones too !

Sky whacks him playfully with her wing .Ki falls off his feet and looks a bit stunned at his new partner's power. But then smiles proudly.

GINGER
Hi, Sky. Yeh, sure you can join up. Nice to have another lady along. We might just get these two macho men to improve their manners.

RED
aside to Ki
Then again !

then so all can hear
to Ki

*Ay, nice one ,mate .Ay 'mate'.
points to Sky and digs Ki in ribs*
Get it !

GINGER
hands over eyes,shaking head
Oh,brother !

and then to Sky

Sorry about Red here. I'm Ginger by the way. We're brother and sister from the same litter but I can confirm, here and now, we are definitely not identical twins !

RED

Phew. That's a relief !

Ginger glares at Red.

KI

Truce, you two ! Let's get on.

they all set off

GINGER

putting arm and tail round Sky

Now, Sky. Tell me everything .How did you meet ?C'mon ,give me all the goss'. Oh, it's so romantic. You little love-birds, you !

RED

behind with Ki

I think I'm going to be sick !

GINGER

looking over shoulder

Men !

SKY

to Ginger

and looking at Ki

Some of them are OK. It's all about finding the right one.

Ki's red cheek plumage blushes

GINGER

If they're all like my brother, I'd rather wed a warthog.

RED
Hey !

they disappear into the undergrowth

the hand of God

blank screen

*big hand puts in clouds;brings up yellowish,unlit circle of a sun
from bottom of screen and places it on one side.There is a click
and the sun comes on with sunbeams around it*

GOD

A one and a two and a one,two,three !

*birds start singing on cue.
camera pulls back to reveal fields and forest below weather just
created*

NARRATOR

*with Red pointing on map to move eastwards and other three
looking at map over his shoulder(our view)*

With Grey headquarters dead ahead,our furry, feathered
foursome sensibly turn to the east in search of Motorway
number one which will hopefully speed up their journey to
Scotland and safety.But every paw print and wing flap is now a
very dangerous one in the heart of Grey territory.

squirrel skirmish

our heroes walking along in conversation

*A grey squirrel steps out from behind a tree a few paces in front
of them*

GREY

Well, would you look what we've got here....

Ginger steps forward to take him on

lads !

9 or so other Greys step out.

*Ginger not so confident now, but goes back to back with Red in
martial arts pose and Ki and Sky fly up and hover above them.*

That report about a couple of tree-rats being seen around here
looks like it was true after all ! Now we can't have just anybody
coming on to our territory, now can we ?